



PIRATES OF THE CARIBBEAN
NEW ORLEANS SQUARE
THE PRIMEVAL WORLD
IT'S A SMALL WORLD

The Editor Speaks



I realized the other day that this is the start of our fifth year. In our first issue I wrote: "I'm very happy to be editing this magazine because I feel employees should know each other better. And that's what we're going to do in this magazine... get to know each other better. If at times we seem to laugh at everything, it's because we feel that humor, and the ability to laugh at oneself is necessary, particularly in show business where our job is to bring laughter to others."

Our second issue featured a letter from Walt who wrote: "...quoting from the Editor Speaks, the ability to laugh at oneself is necessary. Congratulations."

Thus we were launched... but two problems arose. First, the physical task of producing the magazine and second, appealing to the different tastes and interests of more than two thousand people.

The first problem was solved by creating the job of coordinator. Jim Cora, Milo Rainey, John Catone, Billy Hoelscher, Chuck Hannaford, and Gary Fravel (our latest), were the ones responsible for the leg work, the pushing, the pulling, and the hair-splitting. When we had meetings, I felt like the General who sits back and says: "Take Hill #106 and I don't care how you do it." All of them took that hill time and time again and you got your magazine.

The second problem was much harder. We've tried to have something for everyone, but occasionally we get complaints because one group or another feels left out.

All we can do, and all that is humanly possible, with so many diverse types at Disneyland, is to try to feature something for everyone, and humbly, I feel that our staff has.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR



Dear Editor:

Today I received a copy of Backstage Disneyland Magazine from a friend of mine. Although I have received them in the past while working in the Park, this copy was especially important because I am now about six thousand miles away from the Magic Kingdom serving my time in the United States Navy aboard the USS REPOSE (AH16).

I think everyone who leaves the Park to fulfill their military obligation should receive such a fine magazine, because it will remind them of the Park and all the good times while working there.

To say you have worked at Disney-

land is quite an honor among the people I now work with. Everyone asks questions about Disneyland, and I am always glad to give them all the information I can.

I hope all the Servicemen who worked at the Park have the same good feeling I do about working there and are able to get Backstage to help remind them of home and their friends.

Thanks again for your great magazine.

Roger Alevizos
United States Navy

(Editor's Note: Don't thank us. We thank you.)



WE NEED CONTRIBUTIONS

BACKSTAGE DISNEYLAND PAYS only compliments FOR CONTRIBUTIONS But we want YOU to contribute to YOUR magazine.



PHOTOS

STORIES

ITEMS



Mail to Wally Boag c/o
Golden Horseshoe

BACKSTAGE DISNEYLAND

VOL. 5, NO. 1

SPRING, 1966

Published quarterly by the Disneyland Recreation Club and the University of Disneyland, Disneyland, California. Reprint of material only upon written approval of Disneyland, 1313 Harbor Blvd., Anaheim, California.

Editor.....	Wally Boag
Editorial Coordinator.....	Gary Fravel
Assistant to the Coordinator.....	Chris Ridgway
Art Production.....	Phil Bauer
	Bob Davis
Contributing Artists.....	Dawn Ericson
	Fred Geerts
	Roy Williams
Production Assistants.....	Adell Davis
	Lorrie Dobbs
Photography.....	Charles Nichols
	Renie Bardeau
	Fred Koehler

Copyright Walt Disney Productions

PEOPLE

DISNEYLAND IS RIDES, ATTRACTIONS AND MICKEY MOUSE
BUT MOST IMPORTANT, IT IS PEOPLE, PEOPLE LIKE YOU AND...

Frank A. Trapiasso
1221 South Townsend
Santa Ana, Calif. 92704

BY CHRIS RIDGWAY

RITA WALTHER

"Herzlich Willkommen in Disneyland."

If you're wondering what the above phrase means, ask Rita Walther, a Tour Guide here at the Park. Rita was born in Wertheim, a town on the Main (actual name) River in West Germany.

Concerning her education, Rita explained that the educational system in Europe is different than that of the United States. She went to a combined high school and junior college before going to a university. While working for her Masters Degree in cosmetology, she met her husband and was married in Germany.

Rita and her husband came to the United States early in '65 and traveled through many of the states before coming to Southern California.

Easter was her first visit to Disneyland and like many other visitors, she was approached by a Tour Guide at the main entrance. After being told about the Guided Tours, she became interested enough to inquire about the duties of the Tour Guides. The friendliness of the Tour Guide, and the fascinating surroundings prompted Rita to set up an appointment for an interview, and two weeks later, she began working as a permanent guide.

Rita says that being a Tour Guide and working with

Continued on Page 6



FRANK TURNER

What kind of film to use, how to use a light meter, or how to avoid spoiled pictures, are questions that can best be answered by our man on Main Street in charge of the Camera Shop, Frank Turner.

Born and raised in Rexburg, Idaho (population 5,000), Frank acquired all of his education there from early years through college. (Rick's College.) While in high school, Frank played football and basketball. Taking advantage of the large amount of snow produced there during the winter, he also did quite a bit of skiing. Frank said he was never late for high school. When asked why, he said he lived right next door. To help pay his way through college, Frank worked at the Fishing Bridge in Yellowstone National Park during the summer.

After college, Frank joined the Air Force where he served fourteen years. While in the service, he made two trips to Europe where he lived for a time in England. Toward the end of his career, he was given command of a transport ship carrying civilians.

After the service, Frank began working with his brother in his brother's Camera Shop. Frank's knowledge of photography up to this time was very slight, and he

Continued on Page 6

OPAL HENN

Watch your makeup! Keep smiling at the guests! Stay in your positions!

Most of the hostesses at the Bell Telephone Exhibit have undoubtedly heard these expressions many times. An early morning visit to the exhibit will find Opal Henn checking her hostesses before they begin working.

Opal was born in Redlands and received most of her education here in Orange County. She began working for Pacific Telephone as a telephone operator, and in the twenty-nine years she has been with the company, has worked as a supervisor, manager, chief operator, lecturer and teacher.

Opal came to the Park three years ago as manager of the Bell Exhibit. She interviews the girls who are sent to her from the various divisions of the company, and accepts those who will make good hostesses. She is responsible for the girls' performance and makes sure the exhibit is always working properly.

In the space of three years, Opal has seen over 245 girls work in the exhibit; each one working from four to six months, then returning to their own divisions. She said that in working with her girls, she sometimes feels like a mother in a sorority house. Opal has acquired the affectionate nickname of "Mother Henn" because of her close association with all of the hostesses.

Opal and her husband live in Downey where she is

Continued on Page 6



JULIAN "SCOTTY" GORDON

Anyone who has taken tickets at the Main Gate, has worked for a man with a "wee bit" of a Scottish accent. You can't be around this man long without being transported to Scotland amidst the flourish of bagpipes.

Julian Gordon or "Scotty" is the foreman at the Main Gate. Born and raised in St. Andrews, Scotland, Scotty went to school there and until the war, never left his home town.

With the outbreak of W.W. II, Scotty joined the Scottish Army and served under General Montgomery throughout Europe. During his six years in the service, he was involved in many battles including the "Battle of the Bulge." He stated that he was in so many different divisions that it was hard to remember which branch of the service he was in at the time.

After the war, Scotty returned to St. Andrews to work at the famous St. Andrews Golf Course. He worked there for eleven years, six years with the golf course and another five years with the park department. Scotty said he would work eight hours on the golf course, go home for dinner, and return in the evening for a round of golf. This was possible because during the summer, the Scottish days have about eighteen hours of sunlight.

Continued on Page 6





CAROLYN LONG

That smiling person in Operations who usually hands your pay check to you is Carolyn Long, the "Mother of Operations Personnel."

Carolyn was born in Sycamore, Illinois. She came west walking because she couldn't afford to drive. On the way she wore out three pair of shoes and hasn't had another pair since according to Leo, her husband.

Carolyn started working during the construction of the Park as the secretary to George Mills, Sr. who was the Studio General Contractor. When he left, she became secretary to Truman Woodworth.

An absence of three years followed this when Leo found her in 1958. They were married a year later, and she returned to the Park in 1962 as the secretary to Lou Roth, a construction engineer. Her next step was to the Operations Office during the same year and she has been there ever since.

Carolyn's recent vacation was spent in Seattle and the whole trip came as a surprise to her. Everyone in Operations was in on the plans except Carolyn and when Leo picked her up from work, instead of a trip to the races as was planned, Carolyn ended up on a plane to Seattle.

Her hobbies include Leo, bowling, watching Leo bowl, and thinking Leo is perfect despite the fact he won't buy her a poodle. She also enjoys baseball and basketball

Continued on Page 6

LUCY COTTOM

Amidst the whirl of tabulating machines, typewriters and stacks of IBM cards, sits a quiet girl with a slight hint of southern accent. If you're wondering where this place is, or who the girl is, drop by the Accounting Office next to wardrobe and ask for Lucy Cottom.

Over the din of large, menacing-looking machines hungrily gobbling up time cards, I learned that Lucy was born in Ruffin, South Carolina, (population 1,000), where she also went to school. She stated that Ruffin is one of those small towns where everyone knows what everyone else is up to.

Lucy joined the Navy to "see the world," and during her three years with the WAVES, she met and married her husband.

Lucy came to California eleven years ago, and before coming to the Park, she worked for one season as a bookkeeper for the Los Alamitos Race Track.

After working at the Race Track, Lucy came to the Park when it first opened and began with Accounts Payable. She stated that everything was handposted then, instead of by machines, and items that take only minutes to complete now, took hours then.

Lucy now works with the Tabulating Department of Accounting, and she handles anything pertaining to the financial or statistical aspects of the Park. She explained that the figures are collected and then punched on IBM

Continued on Page 6



JOSEPH CACHIA

The Mediterranean Island of Malta which is said to have been the heaviest bombed place on earth during World War II, is the unusual birthplace of Joseph Cachia, a maintenance carpenter here at the Park.

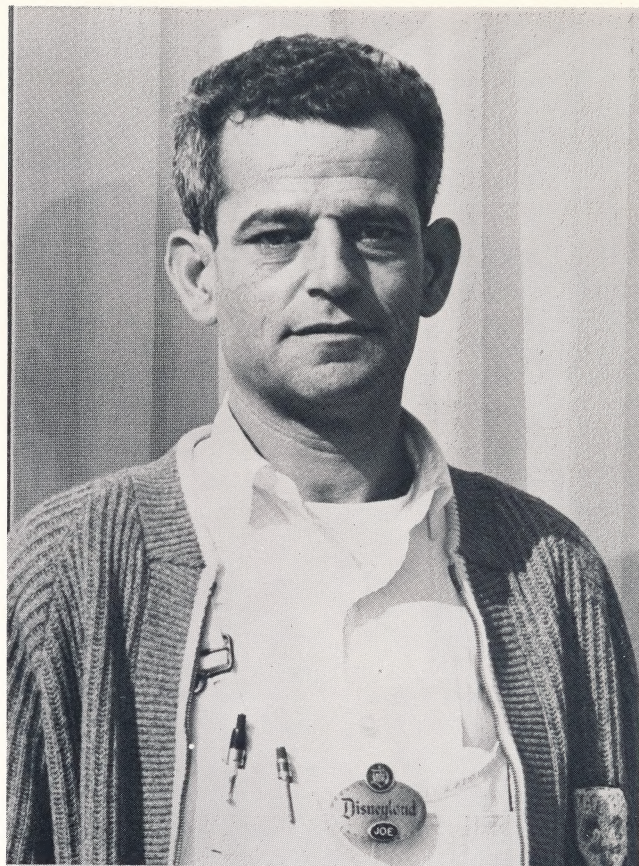
Joe's education at De La Salle College was interrupted when he served a four year hitch with the British Navy. Most of this time was spent with the Fleet Air Arm. While he was in the Navy, he took advantage of a six year apprenticeship course in carpentry and joinery.

Before coming to the United States, Joe traveled throughout Europe, "to satisfy my curiosity about the different places," and also immigrated to Australia where he spent nine months. He finally came to New York City where he worked at one job for over eight years.

In 1960, Joe decided to travel across the country to visit some friends. He liked what Orange County had to offer, but was disappointed when a trip to Disneyland proved to be a futile endeavor. The day was one of those winter season Mondays. However, September of the same year found Joe and his family residing in Fullerton. After three or four jobs had been tackled, a decision was reached to return to New York since as Joe nautically puts it, "I hate to get the deep six when a ship starts losing steam!"

Joe had started packing when the Disney bug found its mark. In 1962 he was hired as a New Construction

Continued on Page 6



GWEN WELSH

Here at Disneyland, our personnel records show that we are quite an international group representing many countries throughout the world. A trip over to our Publicity Office behind Main Street though, will reveal a rarity, a native born Californian—Gwen Welsh.

Born in Santa Ana, Gwen attended school in Fresno and is an alumni of Fresno State College.

Before coming to Disneyland, Gwen put her public relations background to use working with two electronic firms here in Orange County. She worked with the Personnel Department of both companies, interviewing, hiring, and counseling employees.

Gwen said when she applied for a job here six years ago, she liked the friendly atmosphere that prevailed and especially the old-fashioned charm of Main Street. Gwen was put to work in the Publicity Department because of her previous experience in that field. She is now an Administrative Assistant and works closely with Ed Meck, the Publicity Department Manager, on anything concerning publicity for Disneyland, including the arrangements for the press previews when a new exhibit is opened. She coordinates arrangements pertaining to dinners and events wherever the Press is involved with Disneyland.

When she can find the time, Gwen enjoys swimming, playing golf and gardening.

Continued on Page 6



RITA WALTHER *Continued from Page 2*

people is an education in itself. She has met many interesting and memorable visitors while guiding, and some of them from her own country.

Rita now lives in Anaheim, and to beat the traffic and parking problem, she sometimes rides her bicycle to work. Besides bicycle riding, Rita enjoys cooking, gardening and listening to her large record collection of classical music. She says she enjoys skiing and misses the long German winters.

If you are on your way to work, and a pretty girl on a bicycle should pass you as you look for a parking place, just say hi (in German, of course), it's probably Rita.

FRANK TURNER *Continued from Page 2*

spent a good deal of time during the evenings looking up answers to questions people would ask him during the day.

Besides running the Camera Shop on Main Street, Frank buys all of the film for the Park. He is responsible for all of the film sold and handled here, and also does some of the photography for merchandising.

Before coming to the Park three years ago, Frank was a free-lance photographer. He said he has taken pictures of everyone's kids but his own.

Quite a family man, Frank now lives in Glendora with his wife and three daughters. He enjoys working around the house whenever he has the chance and is quite proud of some of his accomplishments which include a paneled family room and a large cement patio overlooking his swimming pool.

Frank is an avid swim enthusiast and says he even hopes to begin playing golf again in the near future.

OPAL HENN *Continued from Page 3*

active in several service organizations. Among them are the Quota Club, a woman's service organization, and the Downey Youth Coordinating Council. She is also President of the Merchants Association here at Disneyland.

Opal stated that working with youth provides a rewarding experience, and she devotes most of her free time to this activity.

If you're passing by the Bell Exhibit, stop in and say "hello" to Opal, but make sure you smile at the guests as you pass through, or someone may say, "Smile, Mother Henn is watching you."

JULIAN "SCOTTY" GORDON *Continued from Page 3*

Because the immigration quota was filled, his desire to come to the United States was prolonged. He moved to Canada with his wife and two sons and during his three years there, he saved enough money to enter the United States. This was only possible by careful saving and when he was finally ready to come, he sold almost everything he owned.

Scotty came to Long Beach in '59 and applied for a job here at Disneyland because he thought it might be an interesting place to work. He began working at the Main Gate and has been there ever since.

One summer day while he was taking tickets, Scotty heard a woman speaking with a Scottish accent. He immediately asked her where she was from, and the man behind her replied, "Scotland." He said he looked up

and the man standing with her was one of his school-mates from his home town in Scotland.

Scotty owns his own four-plex apartment building in Long Beach and spends most of his free time working around the apartment.

LUCY COTTOM *Continued from Page 4*

cards, so they can be entered on the record books. She also said that the task of printing up the weekly paychecks for the entire park is completed in eight minutes by a large threatening-looking machine.

Lucy likes to crochet and embroider, or as she puts it, "do fancy work." She also used to make clothes for dolls which were sent to the Navajo Indians.

If you're wondering why your paycheck never has a mistake on it making you a millionaire, talk to Lucy and her army of machines. They can punch out the answer in seconds.

CAROLYN LONG *Continued from Page 4*

games.

Carolyn lives with her family including her mother Merry, and daughter Barbara, age seventeen, in a new home in Garden Grove.

One thing she doesn't know how to do is ride her husband's motorcycle, but she does have a bright red car which Leo says he bought so that people would miss her. (Editor's Note: We know this story will come as a surprise to you, Carolyn, because we used every method at our command to get the picture and story and keep it a secret until the magazine was off the press.)

JOSEPH CACHIA *Continued from Page 5*

carpenter. The same thing happened in 1963, only this time when additional new construction of the Park was over, Joe was hired as a maintenance carpenter as an addition to the existing crew.

Joe has been a Disneylander ever since, and he likes to think that he has seen service in every corner of the Park. Joe quips however, "How can I think or brag of having repaired all the Park when Uncle Walt keeps adding to it every year?"

GWEN WELSH *Continued from Page 5*

I happened to mention dogs to Gwen, and her enthusiasm almost overwhelmed me. In addition to owning two toy poodles, she recently bought a St. Bernard puppy which when full grown should weigh close to 180 pounds. She said the three dogs keep her pretty busy, and despite their size difference, the poodles love to play (??) with the St. Bernard.

Gwen now makes her home in Tustin and has a son attending Chapman College, and a daughter at Tustin High School.



THE MONSTERS HAVE RETURNED

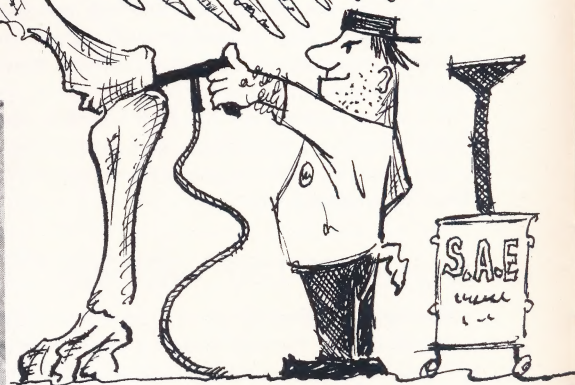
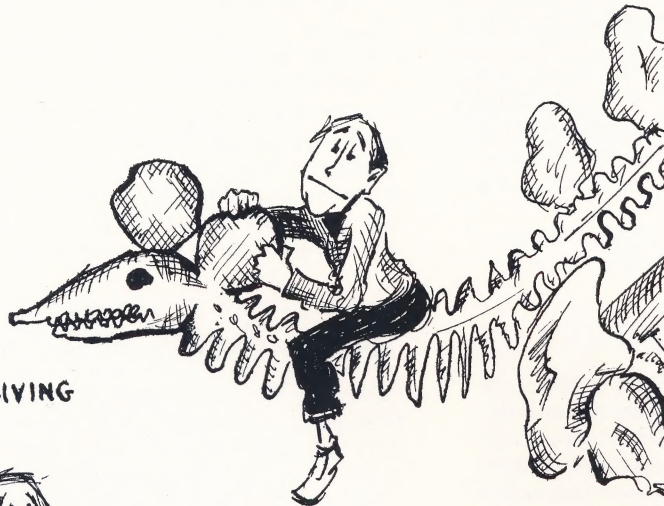
BY CHRIS RIDGWAY

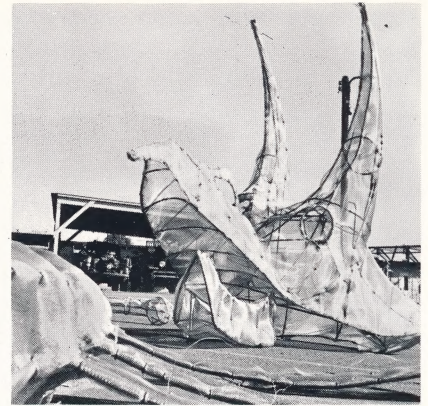
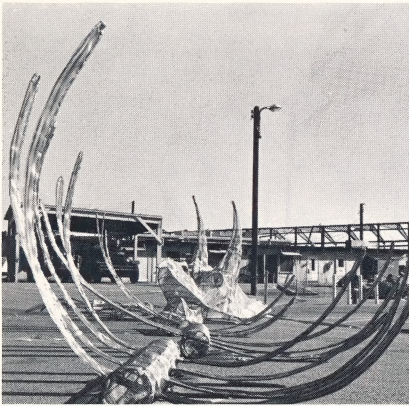
Evolution marches on! The primeval world of yesterday slowly diminished throughout the ages and man appeared to replace the monsters. Today the monsters are returning and man can no longer rule in complete sublime power.

A quick look around the inner parking area behind Main Street, will reveal various forms of primitive creatures quickly taking shape. These dinosaurs, along with their surroundings; rocks, trees, and marshes, have forced man to retreat to the outer limits of his domain.

Starting literally from the ground up, iron rods are cut, bent, and welded to form the desired shape of the rocks and cliffs found as one enters the

NO OOOOOO....
I THINK YOU'RE GIVING
IT TOO MUCH
DISNEY TOUCH





"Primeval World Diorama." Wire screening is then tacked onto the rods. To achieve the realistic rock texture, a special paper is used which can be easily shaped. For the bones of the dinosaurs which are to be found lying about the area where the marshes have begun to dry up, a coat of plaster is used over the rods and screening. The plaster is painted with "bleached bone" paint to achieve the realistic looking effect.

The entire construction is scaled up from models, using the scales one inch to one foot and one-half inch to one foot.

The dinosaurs themselves will be shipped from the studio when their surroundings are completed. They will

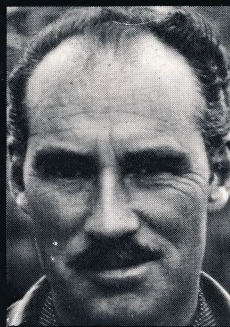
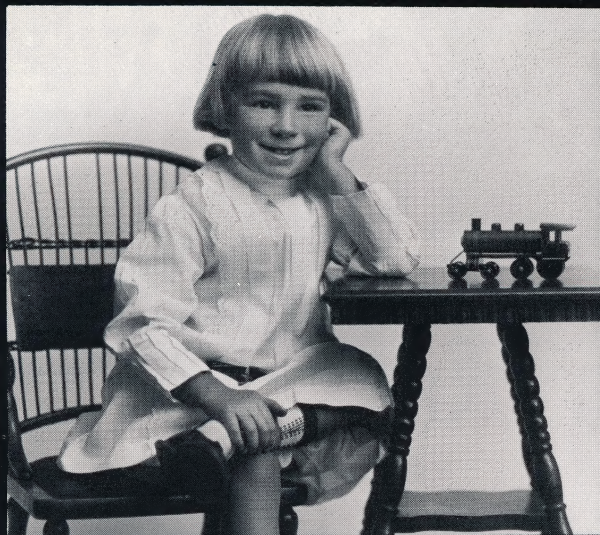
be similar to the ones used at the World's Fair in the "Ford Magic Skyway" exhibit.

As one enters the Primeval World Diorama, a view of the world as it appeared eons ago is presented. Along the four hundred and four feet of the attraction, dinosaurs can be seen in marshes, grasslands, and barren regions. And in a final sequence, two dinosaurs fight to the death among volcanic eruptions. By the end of the trip, various stages of the world's development have elapsed before the visitors' eyes.

Summer '66 is the proposed completion date for this unbelievable spectacle. But until that time arrives, man will have to take a far second place to the monsters.

HEY.... GIVE THE
CAFETERIA A CALL
AND TELL THEM TO
SAVE THE NEXT 75TH
LUMBAR VERTEBRA





BILL EVENS

Then & Now

DALE DRUMMOND



JUNGLE DRUMS SPEAK



BY
LEE
DAVID

The rains came and most of the rides have been running on water this winter. Plenty cold too. As a matter of fact, out in the Jungle the dancing natives were warming their hands over the fire. The boys were calling the rapids the "Snows of Kilimanjaro" and even the gorillas were hugging each other.

Nice to have **BILL HOELSCHER** and his side-kick, **BRUCE SIRIANI**, in Adventureland. They enjoyed their stay in New York, but like the good ole liquid California sunshine. California, the only place in the world where you can get a suntan and pneumonia at the same time. Bill was asked if it got this cold in New York. He said, "We wondered if it would ever get this warm." Bruce said the trip to New York wasn't really far. "It's a small world," after all.

I've written a little poem that
doesn't always rhyme,
So read it slowly and please take
your time.

The boys from the Monorail came
over for awhile
And after a few days all carried a
big smile.

Big **JOHN**—who goes by the name
of **NAPIER**

He gave the spiel as sharp as a
rapier.

BILL CRAWFORD a chap as nice
as they make 'em

And that former Jungle Bunny old
timer **BILL BACON**.

There were others from all sides of
the Park.

Here are a few names just to give
you a start.

EDGAR MOLLEDA whose
ancestors are Incas

But to write about him would use
all my inks.

STAN "the man" had to **ROW** his
boat to **LAND**.

BOB MORRIS waved at the
Disneyland Band.

JOHN McMASTERS met any

daring situation.
 MEL had to close the GATES on many occasion.
 We had two **BILLS**—**SIEGFRIED** and **WEISGERBER**
 And **CHUCK JURVA** a boy with a lot of nerve(r).
DICK BATES kept the boats a jerkin
 But looked up in time to see **GARY'S KIRK** and **PERKINS**.
BENNY who likes to be called **LAMARR**
 Started down the river but didn't get far.
 The boys all shot the hippos with a real live pistola
 And last but not least was fearless **MIKE PIZULA**.
RAY VAN DE WARKER the big chief of them all
 Really had fun keeping the ride on the ball.
 If I've left some names out, I'm sorry and sad,
 But think it over fellows and you may be glad.
 Two new boats have been added to the Jungle Cruise. The "Magdalena," Maggie for short, and the "Wang Ho." New microphones also make for a smoother operation.

The Tree House went down for some major surgery. **AL DAUM** (inated) the situation there on many cold wintery days. **JULIE WILLIAMS** kept the coffee pot boiling over at Sunkist. It looked like rain, but tasted like coffee.

CAROLE, who doesn't like oatmeal but prefers **RALSTON** cereal better, just got back from a vacation in Illinois. She and **BILL WONG** keep things going at General Lee's in the Bazaar.

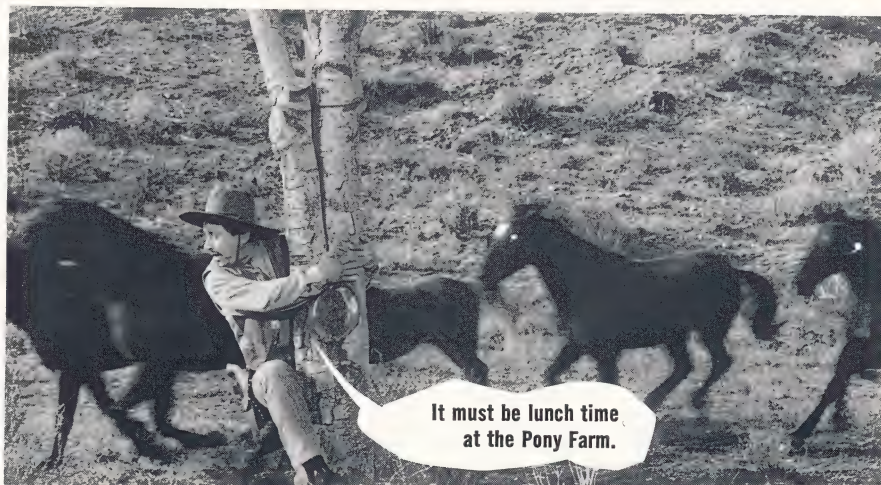
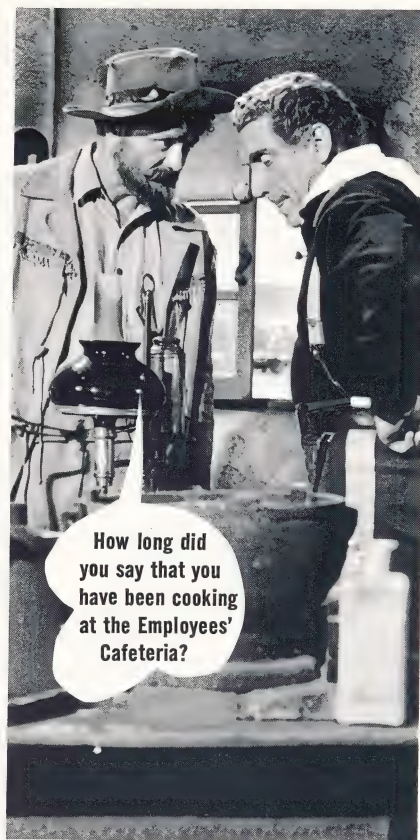
Drop in and see those two nice people, **MARTA** and **JEFF**, at the Guatemala Shop. **VIRGINIA ALLEN** helps them out, too. **ANN MACKIE** and **MARY CRENSHAW** would like to fly away on their Magic Carpet, but duty calls.

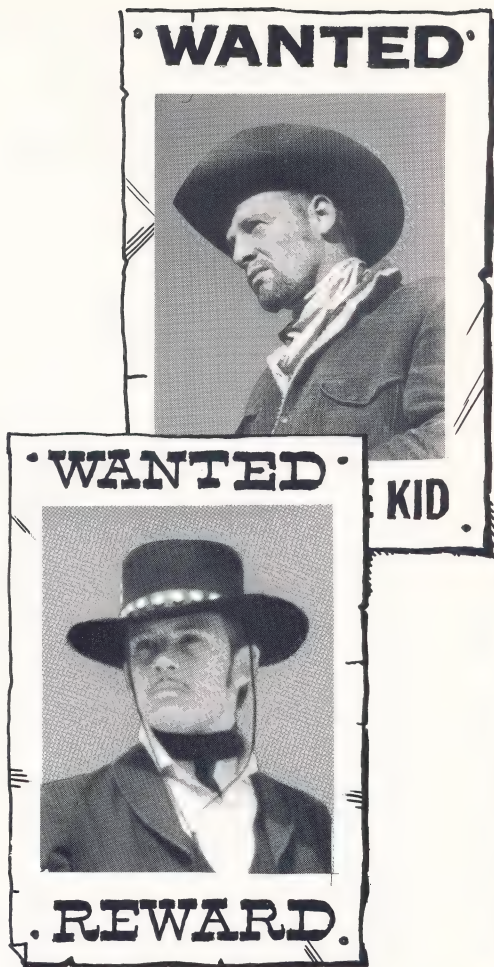
Have you heard **Pedro's** (Jose's cousin) new spiel at the Enchanted Tiki Room? A super-dooper job by **WALLY BOAG**. Jose (Wally) and Michael (**FULTON Pierre BURLEY**) have been doing a great job these last three years at the Tiki Room. Nice to have those Main Gate girls as ticket sellers; **VIVIAN OBORN**, **LOUISE** wanted to **PARKER** herself there, "BRINKY" **BRINKMEYER**, **BETTY** tried to **FITE** the crowds and **DELLA STRATHMANN**. Della has worked at the Disneyland Hotel Monorail sta-

tion ever since it was built. **CORA LEE** in private life is a **SARGENT**. **CHERI** drove her **MAXWELL** over to the Tiki Room and added new charm.

Oh, one more thing. The following is my answer to the "Plum Line." I'll call it "ON THE LEEWARD SIDE."

Witch doctor must make magic and disappear.





MEN of the WILD FRONTIER

STORY AND PICTURES BY GARY FRAVEL AND CHRIS RIDGWAY

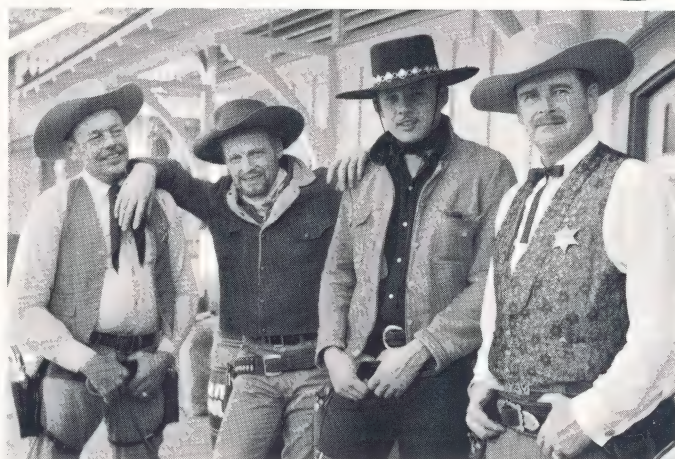
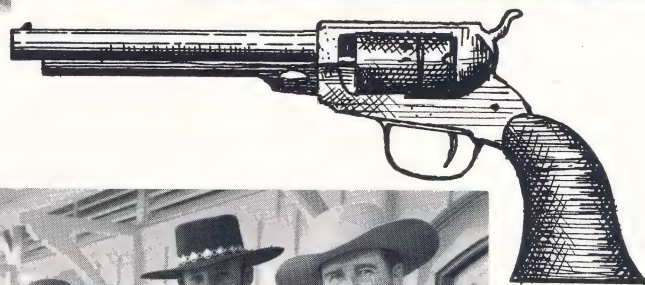
There was a tenseness in the air and a crowd began to gather. Not a word was spoken as lawman and gunfighter faced each other. Western legend and tradition dictated what was about to happen, but the crowd of on-lookers could only anticipate the moment. The silence continued and then suddenly it was all over in a burst of fury from blazing six shooters. The smoke cleared to reveal the two gunfighters laying dead on the ground.

As the Marshal and the Deputy carried the desperadoes away, one man remarked, "They sure throw themselves into it. I feel like I've been shot myself."

For a few brief moments, everyone in that crowd had been living the pioneer days of the early West. Not one word had been spoken, and yet, the actors had the audience completely with them.

No one can deny that the gunfighters and the lawmen of the old West have captured the imaginations of most Americans. And their popularity has never been greater than it is right now. On television and in the movies, millions of people every week watch their favorite frontier hero as he walks down some dusty street to meet his destiny. In Frontierland, guests identify themselves with the Marshal, the Deputy, or one of the gunfighters, and actually become part of the old West as they battle it out in the street along the Rivers of America.

The Marshal, Dwight "Doc" Wood, the Deputy, Bob Benton, and the two gunfighters, Ron Lewis and Ron Brooks, have been working together in Frontierland since the Spring of 1965. All four of them have movie and television credits under their gunbelts and they have a real "feel" for the show and the parts they portray.



A great deal of planning and thought goes on backstage as the group works out the routines to make the Frontier live again. Timing is of prime importance in working out each scene. A small, seemingly insignificant gesture or even a movement of the eyes could result in a blazing gunfight. Each man knows exactly what to expect from the other, even during an ad-lib situation in which a routine must be made up on the spot to make the show authentic. One example occurred recently in a scene where the Deputy was to shoot one of the gunfighters from the roof of the Golden Horseshoe. As he tried to fire, his rifle jammed and the gunman had no choice but to shoot him, changing the closing sequence of the show.

Between acts, the dialogue and action of the routine just performed are discussed and improved upon. Each man presents his ideas and the changes are incorporated into later shows. Their close teamwork has helped bring them a great deal of success with the Park guests.

Because the group is working with the guests gathered around them, actual contact must be made in fights to create authentic sounds. In planning the routines, they always keep the safety of the guests and themselves in mind and no stunts are ever attempted which could injure anyone.

Many of the West's early lawmen were gunfighters before putting on a badge making them a sheriff or a marshal. This was the case with Bob, who started in

Frontierland as a gunfighter and was considered one of the meanest and roughest before deciding to get on the right side of the law. Bob is now the leader of the group and acts as Deputy Marshal to help maintain law and order.

Marshal Wood was also originally a gunfighter, but only for a short time. In his first season he became a deputy, and is now the Marshal of Frontierland.

Ron Brooks portrays "Billy the Kid," a part which required considerable research into the famous gunfighter's life. He acts in his own style, yet still preserves the authenticity of the original character.

Jubal Diamond, the combined personalities of many gunfighters, comes to life as a tall, ruthless-looking character portrayed by Ron Lewis. Ron's agreeable personality is in sharp contrast to the character he plays.

The wild Frontier is gone now, but the lawmen and gunfighters who played a big part in settling the West have left behind a great American tradition.

"Doc," Bob, Ron and Ron carry on this tradition and, with their Colt 45's blazing, they recreate an era when men had to live by their guns.

When guests leave Frontierland, they leave with the feeling of having actually lived, even if for a short while, in the days of the old West.



Well, with winter on the way out, our question asker has come out of hiding with more questions. He's been hiding from the people who have had to spend the night sitting up with bottles of aspirin or Jack Daniels to come up with the right answers. So here we go again. The facts used for comparison were furnished by the librarian, ADELL DAVIS, University of Disneyland.

CARL FREEBERG, Manager,
Admissions Department:

How many tickets have been used since the park opened? Guided Tour Tickets, 1,365,000; Special Events (New Years Eve, Etc.) 515,000; All-day Passports and VIP Passports, 804,000; Parking Lot Tickets, 11,000,000; Coupon Books, 25,843,000; General Admission Tickets, 20,145,000; Sold from individual booths, 89,224,000; Sold from Central Booths, 26,222,000; Complimentary Books, 1,177,000; Complimentary Gate Passes, 1,007,000; Complimentary Parking Lot, 27,000; Employees' Christmas Shopping Passes, 46,000; Employees' Christmas Party Tickets, 31,000 — giving a grand total of 177,406,000. (*Editor's Note:* Let's say the average ticket is around 5 inches by 2 inches. This gives us a total of 887,030,000 inches by 354,812,000 inches, or 73,919,166 feet by 29,567,666 feet, or 13,999 miles by 5,599 miles, ending up with 78,180,301 square miles. The United States is 3,675,633 square miles which means we've put out enough tickets to cover the United States completely 20 times. Now, you know why they mean every litter bit hurts.)

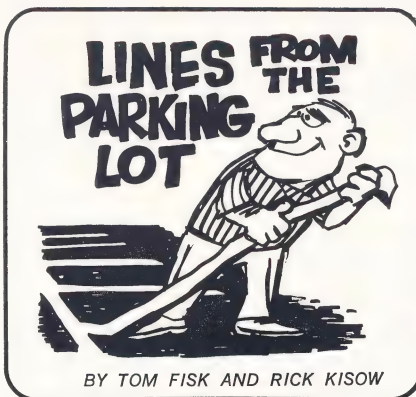
JIM McCURRY, Warehouse
Manager:

How many reams of paper (letterhead, white, etc.) have we used since the Park opened? We've used the following: 520,000 sheets of letterhead stationery—1,421,600 sheets of Inter-Office Communication Stationery—

123,112 sheets of carbon paper. (*Editor's Note:* This gave us a grand total of 2,025,600 sheets of various paper. Our latest telephone book was 14 pages in length, which means we've used enough paper to print up 144,685 copies of our telephone book. Here are some more facts about supplies which Jim sent us. We've used 1,840 lbs. of rubber bands; 8,064 Stenographer Pads; 176,000 file folders; 352,000 index cards; 1,200,000 paper clips, 123,112 pencils; 82,848 ball-point pens. Just think of that, 123,112 pencils, so how come I could never find one when I needed it?)

VERN CROFT and JACK
OLSEN, Merchandising Managers:

How many paper bags, feet of wrapping paper, and feet of gummed tape have been used at Disneyland since it opened? We've used 8,433,000 paper bags: 547,400 feet of wrapping paper; and 7,760,000 feet of gummed tape. (*Editor's Note:* Let's start with paper bags. The average size is $11\frac{1}{2} \times 15\frac{1}{2}$. If we put them side by side, this would give us 96,979,500 inches by 130,709,500 inches or 8,081,625 feet by 10,892,459 feet, or 1,530 miles by 2,062 miles, or a grand total of 4,154,860 square miles. This is enough to cover the United States with 379,227 square miles left over to run into the oceans, into Canada and Mexico. We've used enough wrapping paper to run from here to San Diego, a distance of 99 miles. We've used enough gummed tape to run from here to Seattle, a distance of 1,046 miles. See, that covers almost as much distance as the cars lined up on the freeway on a Sunday.)



BY TOM FISK AND RICK KISOW

The past year was the biggest and best for the Parking Lot at Disneyland. During the winter months, the weekday crew is reduced to a handful of faithfuls, such as: OCTAVE "Pat" DAY, driving the Hotel Tram, JOHN "Boy" CORA, (now JOHN "Bus-Boy"

CORA), and SHARON "Blond Bomb" PANGLE or KARRYN "Helen Twelve-Trees" DAVEY at the Harbor Gate. Driving the shuttle or acting as foreman are BOB "Lover Boy" GENTLEMAN and DWIGHT "Turkey" DORR. Tending to the hounds is ROY "The Dog Man" or "Quaker Oats" DAVIS. Another regular fixture is SAM KELLEY. LAFFS FROM THE LOTTE...

Holy, "I want to get closer," what a deal for 25¢!!! Contrary to all popular belief, the Parking Lot Assistant Supervisor does count paper clips in the office all day. Just recently HAL FORMAN was taken to the hospital with an injured foot. He was bowling, and having such a bad time, that he kicked the ball return, and it got tired of being kicked so it kicked him right back.

Let it be known that TONY ANDERSON is going to become a hairdresser because he can't decide how to cut his hair, and he heard that only the hairdresser knows for sure.

Since ED GRANT is so tall it wasn't easy for Wardrobe to get stripes long enough to make him a shirt.

Did you know that ALLEN CRAIG has part ownership in the motor division of the Volkswagen company? He purchased two the past season to keep business booming.

All the girls in the Lot are going to buy a used megaphone for KEN LEONARD so he won't have to shout so much. Hope you like it, Ken. FOOD FOR THOUGHT...

Is it true that BUD COE is really "The Boy Wonder"? Did you know that JOHN MILLERS and DON FAIRBANKS give each other free haircuts.

Is Security Scooter (unit 15) in the lot, driven by MORRIS LIPPS, actually the Batmobile in disguise?

One of our devoted crew, LARRY TETTLETON, drives his vintage VW over seventy-five miles a day just to work here.

Rumor has it that DAVE CANNON is really Agent 006.⁹⁵ marked down from 007.

When the Monorail is temporarily delayed, does JIM CORA know who rides his camel across the Lot to the Hotel Station?

What would our Toll Gate be without the smiling faces of PAM MOORE and SUE BROWN?

Did you hear that one of our guests asked KARRYN DAVEY where the exit was? Karryn helpfully informed the lady that she should turn left and follow the Monorail Track, to which

the guest replied, "But, but, how does it know where I'm going?"

P.S. No SLIM, you can't park your station wagon next to the Main Gate Ticket Booths.

That's about it for now, so until next time... KC7032 clear.



Our days in Tomorrowland are limited. It makes us sad to see the Monorail in mothballs, but it won't be too long before she will again circle her way around our Park and into her bright new roundhouse.

A note of importance... WINNIE WILLIAMS, Office Manager of the Bell System Exhibit ran off and did it! She was married in November to Mr. James A. Sutton. Not to be outdone by an Office Manager, MISS FRANCIS STOKES, a Hostess, is now Mrs. Francis Thomas.

AL MAYTON, caricature artist, was privileged to do a sketch of Gomer Pyle (Jim Nabors) on his recent trip to Disneyland. Almost everyone in Tomorrowland knew Gomer was visiting, except poor BEN at the Mad Hatter Bar. He was too busy sewing girls' names on Minnie Mouse hats.

JACK THOMASSON, our "poet laureate" of Tomorrowland, is a sweeper who proudly wears a Disneyland 10 year pin. Born in England, Jack lived in Canada before coming to the United States.

Instead of whizzing over the submarine lagoon, BILL PRESTON and RICK SCOTT are now going under it. I understand one of them left a porthole open when they went under the falls. Anyone have a sponge?

RUSS WALTERS and DICK BATES say they don't mind all the running around they have to do on the Autopia. They claim you never notice it if you wear a new pair of boots and thin socks.

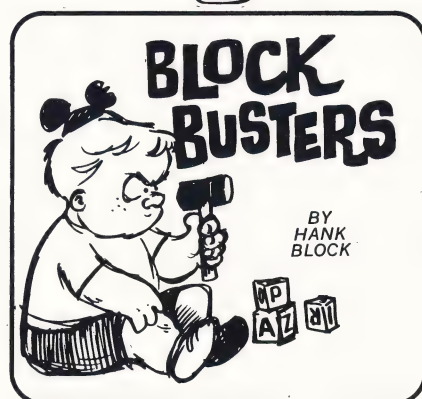
The Autopia has also gained two "temporarily retired" Monorail Operators, DAVE BROBECK and BILL MARSHALL. Quite a change loading one person into a car instead of 110.

JUDY JERNIGAN figures she travels more miles every week than anyone else. She's gone to the moon and back more times than she can count.

Over on the Flying Saucers, AL POEMOCEAH and JAN JAPHET keep things going, making sure there are no U.F.O.'S going out of Disneyland.

SHERRY WOOD claims the Tomorrowland Jets are very popular with the Air Force recruits who visit the Park. For a "C" coupon, they become instant jet pilots.

That's all from our land... see you in space.



Well, here we are again embarking on a new year. New Year's Day started auspiciously with Walt Grand Marshalling the Rose Parade, and our wonderful UCLans grand mastering the Michigan Staters in the Rose Bowl. This made a lot of us very happy, didn't it, Ernie?

There have been several departures from our midst since our last meeting.

DIANNE DARNALL has gone to the American Airlines as a hostess.

NANCY FERELL has gone to Woodbury College to further her education.

DENNIS MAGILL has joined the Air Force for four years.

TOM NABBE and GARY BURSON have "volunteered" their services to General Hershey's outfit.

To all of you Ole Hank says, "God speed and hurry back."

Personals:

This fall ARLEEN TAFOYA will start a new career as a high school teacher in La Habra.

On February 14 two of my favorite people, LEE GOUGH and GARY KIRK were joined together in the bonds of holy matrimony.

I understand that ANNIE and BOB DANIEL and RUTH and PETE HOMER will soon be hearing the pitter patter of little feet around the

house, and I don't mean Mickey's relatives.

This and Thatta:

MEL NEINAST said after he was in the hospital one week he got get-well cards from every nurse on the floor.

WALT BRICKER calls his ranch "Oleo Acres" because it's one of the cheaper spreads.

AL KEIPAN'S definition of a bank account: Here today and drawn tomorrow.

JOE DERKOWSKI said a man is aging when he scans the menu before the waitress.

MILO RAINEY to Ride Operator: Wipe that opinion off your face.

WAYNE LUBKE said his students are full of new Math, new English and the same old excuses.

HANK FILTZ said there are two classes of travel—first class and with children.

BOB PENFIELD said his favorite drink in New York was the World's Fair cocktail. Two of them and you made an exhibition of yourself.

VAN FRANCE said the only sure tip on the market is asparagus.

FRANK MCNELL said his wife even has a "nagging" cough.

HOMER HOLLAND'S definition of cocktail glasses: Hic Cups.

Crestfallen JOE MECK: "Not only were my marks bad—I sat on the side of the room that used the wrong toothpaste."

Sweet Ole Lady: "What ticket?"

Sweet Ole Hank: "Letter 'E,' Maam."

S.O.L. staring at book: "I don't have an eleven 'E'; can I use another?"

S.O.H.: "Yassum, use the first 'E.'"

April! Month when the green returns to the lawn and to the Internal Revenue Service.

A tax refund is the next best thing to being shot at and missed.

The fellow who figured out the \$600.00 exemption for a wife must have been a bachelor.

Many happy "returns," and I'll see you the next time around.



CANDID CORNER



Tom Lucatorta and Dan Kite looking like "wheels" at our Stroller Shop on Main St.



Mary Klinger and Margery Grove, Marking Girls at the Warehouse, and I guess we could say they were marking time?



Cheryl Oram, Adventureland Shooting Gallery, whose favorite saying is, "Great Guns."



Bob Smirl is nonplussed because he still can't find Retlaw in his dictionary.



Lucette Albillar, Tommy Butler, Mae Wilkerson, and Donna Christensen, Frontier Trading Post, waiting for the brother of Jesse James, who never went anywhere. You remember his name, Home James.



Edith Ogburn, Tabulating, a girl who should be a magician since she works with cards.



Three Tahitian Terrace Hostesses with the Most-EsSES. Linda Emery who's never bored, Carol Baker who likes flower, and Tina Marcos whom we can't think of a joke to go with her name.



Doreen Goodman, Tobacco Shop, really should be a plumber because of all the work she does with pipes.



Fred Geerts on Right & Friend



Frances Thomas and Ellen Beckner, two Telephone girls who have nice lines ... on their phones.



Eileen Plent, Bob Truex, and Marilyn Crouse, all from United over at the Disneyland Hotel, who never worry about plane things.



Today's Candid Corner Public Service which Parking Lot Twin is which? Greg Conaway parts his hair on the right.



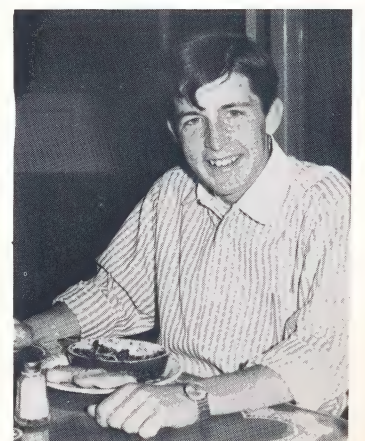
Steve Conaway parts his hair on the left.



Gary Garrison and Jim Haley, Mail Room, waiting for some pigeons to be airmailed to the Park, so they can be ... that's right ... pigeon-holed.



Marian Kinses, Vera Hanson, and Hilda Saager, all from Timex and all devoted to abolishing that old song: "I Didn't Know What Time It Was."



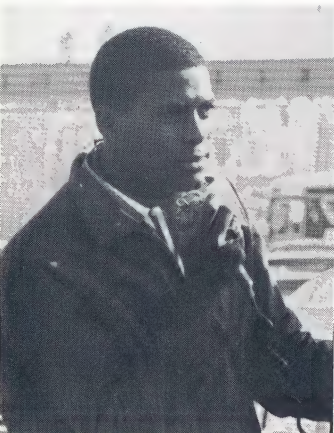
H ... A ... Double R ... I ... G ... A ... N spells Harrigan, and if Larry hears that song once more, he'll scream all the way to the Tahitian Terrace, where he works.



When you care enough to send the very best, send me Vivian Beecher, Sue Mahnken, Mary Otto and Diane Vanwert.



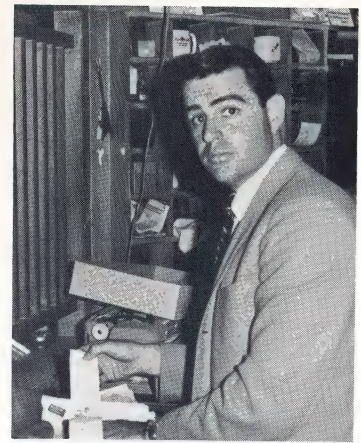
Phil Harvey and Lowell Kerr, who have just been asked what's the difference between Upjohn and Updoc. And if you ask, "What's up doc?" you've been seeing the wrong cartoons.



Sam Kelley, Parking Lot, getting ready to use that old gag: "Tasting, 1, 2, 3, Tasting, 1, 2, 3."



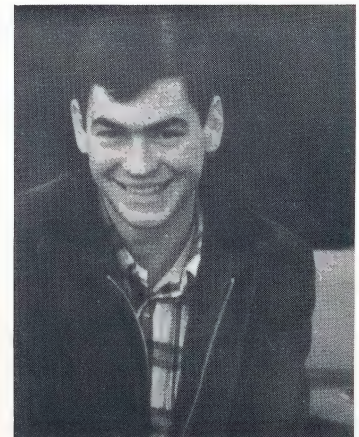
Jack Lee is Jack of all trades, as long as it has to do with the Paint Shop. Or is he Lee of all trades; anyway, he's the Paint Shop Maintenance Clerk.



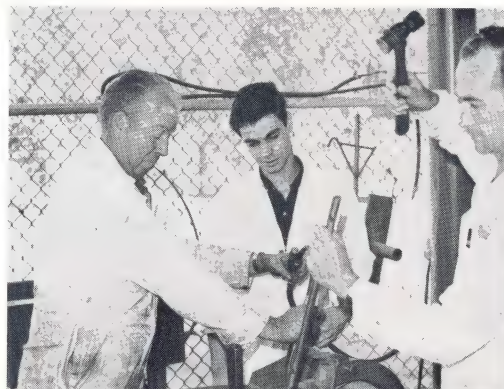
Steve Johnson, Pendleton, who is interested in every woman becoming a sweater girl.



Lulu Miller, of Wardrobe, whose job is just sew-sew. Actually, she works with Singers or spends most of her time needling things and looking eye to eye. Well, at least she doesn't play button, button, or write a column called The Hem-Line.



Tom Automobile, Food Character Stands, as seen by our telescopic lens. Hold it! Hold it! That's Tom Carr.



Vern Huntington, Jerry Onesky, and James "Buddy" Mormon, Oilers all, really believe in "Air today, gone tomorrow."



Leigh and Candice Zeckzer (Print Shop, Dave Crockett Arcade) and a quartet of glasses. At least they're not making spectacles of themselves. We're sorry, that joke is liable to get us framed.



You could call Lotte Markay, Silhouette Shop, quite a cut-up! (Ouch!)



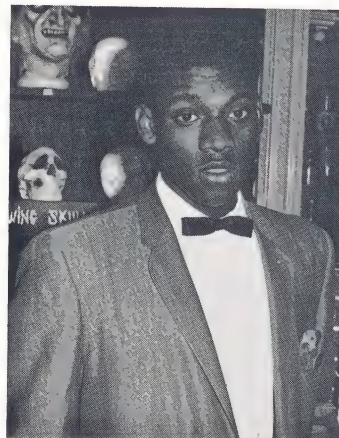
Mary Briggs, Elinor Alexander and Shirley Brandt, posing for publicity photos for the new TV series about the cowardly skin diver. It's called "Chicken Of The Sea."



She may look like a cashier, but she's really a Butler. Kathleen Butler, cashier at the Employees' Cafeteria.



Ted Thorell, Marty Strubel, Cliff Hume, Zayra Tujan, Nejat Acar, and Bill Dennis, Engineering Department, looking at the blueprint for the three story Backstage-Disneyland Office Building. (We can dream, can't we?)



"You will notice," De Wayne Booker of the Magic Shop is saying: "At no time during this trick, do my fingers leave my hands."



Dave Vermeulen, Cone Shop, who must be interested in astronomy since he works with a Big Dipper.



Steve Whittington and Bud Prinus, of Monsanto, who just told us that the Nitrate of Sodium is half the day rate.



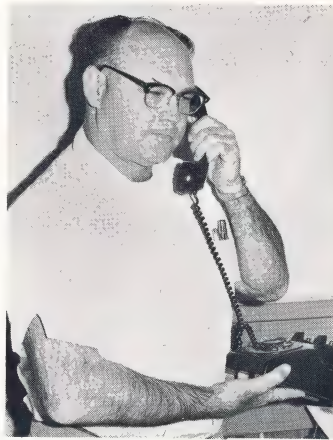
John Brooks who suffers from sycopation, which is an irregular movement from bar to bar. (Ice Cream Bar, only of course.)



Claire Holden, Secretary to Ted Crowell, holdin' a pose for our candid photographer.



Michelle Hernan, Aiko Martello, Lynn Miller, Pavilion — three girls who really know their "P's" and "Q's." (Peas and Cucumbers, that is.)



Norm Beauvais of Pacific Telephone and Telegraph, trying out a phone he hasn't installed yet.



You could wrap coal in a sweater, but Florence Cole of Pendleton wraps sweaters for our guests.



Coral Bratten, Construction Division Secretary, wondering if they're going to call that new section of the Grand Canyon Diorama, The Dino Sour Show.



Marion Bardell, Construction Division Department Clerk, wondering if they call some dull person down in New Orleans, a New Orleans Square.



Evelyn Nelson, Administrative Assistant to Joe Fowler when he is wearing his Director of Construction "hat," in a hard hat designed by the Blue Bayou Boutique.



Pam Young, Pavilion, a girl who is always in the mood for some change.



Ruth Cowan, Bonecraft, smiling because she's not worrying about dogs burying her stock.



George Browne, Diann Casey, and Larry Taillon of the Mad Hatter. Larry is trying to negotiate a swap... The "E" off of Brown to be added to Diann.



"Hallelujah Trail," "F Troup," and now "Backstage Disneyland!" Of recent, it seems that a little known facet of our Indian humor has escaped.

No longer can we, with straight, stoic face, relay to writers, reporters, and historians, about our great heroic deeds, and valor in battle. Nor can we account for our mystic dreams and how they guide our lives.

We have been exposed! A truce is offered. No treaties please.

Enclosed herein are a few candid scenes of what really goes on down here.

How do these grab you, Pale Face?

"Are you a real Indian?" "No," replied Chief Whitehorse, "I'm plastic, a product of Walt Disney's Audio-Animatronics, animatronics, animatronics..."

A curious youngster one day stepped into the tepee to find one of the dancers removing his head dress. Immediately the child began screaming and cried, "I thought those feathers grew on your head!" (They do kid. Boy, are they painful!)

We notice that quite a few children are reluctant to come on to the dance platform to help us with our "Friendship Dance." "We thinkum pale face watchum too much TV Indians."

Yes, it's true, the movies have fixed our image. Why, some fullbloods

down here can't find work in Hollywood. Reason? They don't look like the type.

Much can be said about our way of life. My father and grandfather for instance, chose to stay in the old country (Oklahoma) and partake of the old ways of our people. They enjoy the out-of-doors, with plenty of game to hunt, fish to catch, and a patch of corn to cultivate. The women do all the work.

Myself, an advanced cultured Indian, rather enjoy "this great society" where the menfolk earn the living, pay taxes, eat smog, and fight freeways.

Ah yes, the association of modern man.

Many notions have been advanced as to Custer's last words or thoughts. I hear from a most reliable source that just before George A. was fatally wounded, he turned to his Lieutenant and said: "I don't know what's wrong with these Indians, they were all right at the dance last night."

Overheard: "Man, I know a guy whose father is Irish and his mother's

an Indian. He *really* swings."

I've tried to give an insight to our life and reason for being. I must close now: exchange these beads and feathers for Brooks Brothers; get on my Honda; split for the strip; and pick up on the hap's.



Mistakes will happen



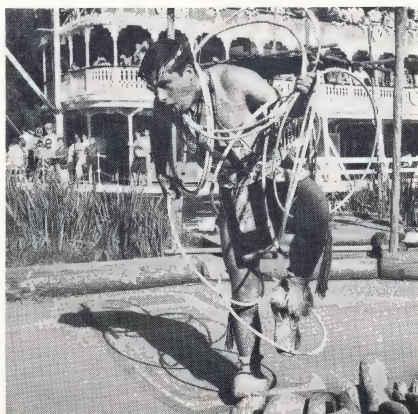
December 31, 1965



January 1, 1966



An authentic Indian Yogi



Yaggghhhiii!



DON'T GET HIT BY A MOVING



POOH TREE

BY KARL ANDREWS



To our guests, the Christmas Parade was an enjoyable thirty minutes of great entertainment, but they little realized that it was backed with months, and even years of preparation.

The parade was run almost like an army. Section Captains, Division Captains, etc., were all created to help make the parade run as smoothly as possible. Walkie-Talkies relayed trouble calls along the route, and kept the parade spaced exactly as planned.

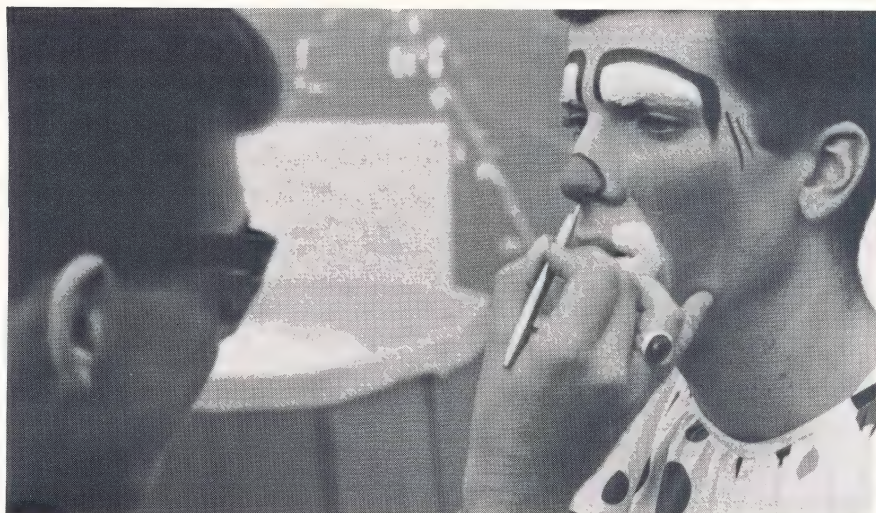
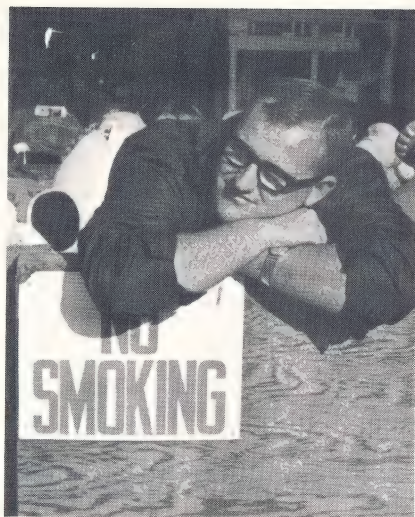
Pacing along with some of the groups were men ready to spring into action if a motor conked out and a figure had to be pushed out of the way. And done with military preciseness.

Back of the Haunted House which was the staging area, lurked a conglomeration of all the various trades and crafts involved in the massive activities. After each parade, a meeting was held to iron out the few difficulties which may have occurred. And it was during one of them that MAR-

VIN MARKER warned participants to stay off the ramp leading down into the area because, "I was standing there the other day and almost got hit by a moving pooh tree."

All of you who saw the parade need not be told how fabulous it was. From our little knight, JOHN MATTHEWS, (photo), to the Caterpillar being led down the ramp by JIM YAKUBOUSKY and PABLO HERNANDEZ, there was beauty and humor in every part of it.





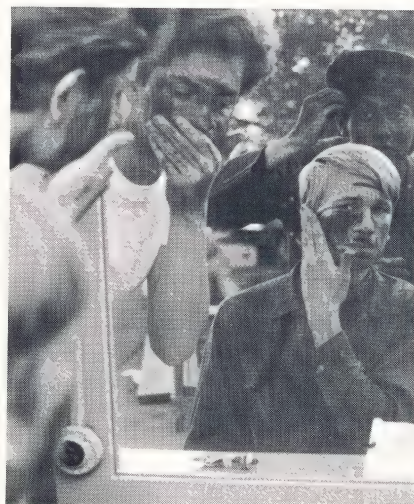
Most of the time between parades was spent studying by many of the parade members; others just waited to go on, or waited for the parade to come back, as shown by TOM LINVILLE, (photo), or talking to the animals. At least, that's what BERT HENRY is doing in the picture.

Everyone helped everyone else to make the parade a success. DRAKE JENKINS helped BEN SHERMAN put on his clown makeup. There were no temperamental moods; everyone

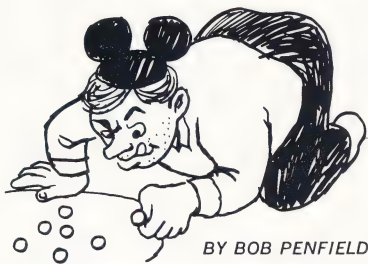
worked together like the Mary Poppins unit, ROLF HAAS, ALEXANDER GOLSTAB and RAY OJA, having to put on their makeup all at the same time.

Actually, parade participants numbered 304, and this included an entire Unicycle Group from Concord which carried the banners announcing each section of the parade. There were over 505 people behind the scenes. There were also over 65 animals in the parade, from a mule shown posing with our Prince Charming, BILL LEWIS, to dozens of pigeons and two bears.

True, we had a few unforeseen occurrences. The front of the camel (the ship of the sea) was addicted to motion sickness, and the Bull fainted. It didn't help any with BERT HENRY screaming, "I killed the Bull. I killed the Bull." But in any production as complex and involved as this, little things like this will happen.



SPORTS



So far this spring, the highlights in sports have been the defensive driving that is required in the Employees Parking Lot.

Hiking honors go to DONNA ROCHELLE who completed her marathon journey from the Reserve Parking Lot early January 12. It was really a sight to see her in knee socks, bermudas, hiking sweater, boots and hat as she came walking into the Pavilion with a bedroll over her shoulders.

Honors also go to RAY VAN DE WARKER for weight lifting as he shed quite a few pounds, and to BO FOSTER who was crowned "King of the Penny Arcade."

PETE CRIMMINGS pulled up lame as he was hurdling the tracks of the Matterhorn, and KEIGM HARP injured his knee as he was sitting down for his weekend coffee break.

We also have reports from TONY DELEESE, JIM CORA, RON DOYLE, JOHN CORA (the good-looking brother) and ERIC WESTIN.

PARKING LOT BOWLING.....

The number one athletic area of Disneyland, our PARKING LOT, has their own bowling league which takes place every Monday night at Freeway Bowl and is highlighted by an exceptional number of ball return kickers. This team of toe crackers is led by JOHN LARSON and TOM FISK. DANA TAYLOR holds the record for most consecutive fouls and gutter balls (seven); that's over three frames without one pin.

As far as league play is concerned, the KING PINS have crowned their way into first place. The members of this team are MIKE PAYNE, TERRY PERKINS, MIKE WARNER, and CHUCK FRANCIS.

I don't know if scoring is a family project, but high scores for men and women are led by TED and PAM THORELL. TED has a high game of 266 with a 671 series. PAM'S high game is 187 with 447 as her high series.

Our congratulations go to ED GRANT for his first place finish in his division in the Orange County B.V.L. Tournament, held at Kona Lanes on Sunday, January 16.

GOLF CLUB.....

The Golf Club has had fun this year with such diverse entertainment as the Disneyland Golf Bunnies. Turkeys went to the only two golfers to finish one tournament in the rain. We had a string tournament where you received a piece of string equal to your handicap and you could use that string to bring your golf ball close to the cup. And for the future, who knows; maybe twelve foot golf clubs and lop-sided tees. Only a member of the golf club knows for sure, so why not join.



Vern Croft has many problems trying to line up a putt. It's difficult to keep your eye on the ball when you get comments from Phil Harvey, Bud Taylor, Herb Reich, and our Mouse Girls.

BOWLING NOTES.....

Honors so far this season for Team High Game (1072) and Team High Series (2990) go to Burke Plumbing. The bowlers are BILL SPONTANIO, MEL NEINAST, LEO LONG, DOUG HIBBARD and BOB PRATT.

How's this for irony? — JAN FISHBURN bowled a perfect game, 300, in open play a few days before league play. However, two days later he redeemed himself by bowling a great high series of 711, which did count. The scores were 248, 238 and 225. This dropped TONY DE LEESE down to second place with his series of 676 which had held first place since October 27, 1965. Another high series was bowled by MICKEY CLOWERS, 669.

Bowlers Duel:

LON LINDLEY and BOB REAM battled it out on October 20, 1965, for high game; LON winning with a 279 and BOB a close second with a 270.

BILL DORSEY of Janitorial, who has been bowling extremely well this year, hit his highest game of 262.

Aside from the grumbling about the alleys at Linbrook, which by the way

helped to take the 39 and 40 out of league play, we have excuses that go like this:

LARRY MILLER: "I'd do better but I pulled a rib loose and my arm bothers me."

BETTY MILLER: "Have you seen the cut on my thumb?"

KEN KOHLER: "I can't get the ball down there; I'm on a strict diet."

GENE CARR: "Our team would do better, but we bring out the best in our competition."

WAYNE VAN DE WARKER: "As soon as I get used to my new ball, watch out."

EVE WILHELM, AL DAVIS, JIM CASHEN, HOOT GIBSON, MATT KIM: "We were great *last* year."

SEA & SKI CLUB REPORT.....

Overnight trips to Mammoth Mt. have been enthusiastically received by club members participating. As a matter of fact, after a day of skiing, five male members were so relaxed in the Finnish Sauna Bath that it looked like a coffee break at the Roman Forum. *A milestone—no accidents this year.

Club Officers:

RON DOYLE—President

DENNIS BOWMAN—Vice President

CARLOS CAMACHO—Treasurer

DANA REDMAYNE—Secretary

There has been some interest in a Pool and Billiards Club. If you are interested, contact Dave Steward at the Magic Shop on Main Street.

Back again this summer, will be the Disneyland Intra-mural Slow Pitch Softball League. JOHN CORA of the Parking Lot says that the first game will be in early June.

Last, but not least, is the schedule for the baseball trips. Shortly after you read this article, we will be sending out the first bulletins of which games we will be attending.



DISNEYLAND IN UNIFORM

BY GARY FRAVEL

Over the past few months, we have received several letters from Disneylandians who are now in some branch of the Armed Services. One of these letters, from ROGER ALEVIZOS, is printed in this issue as a letter to the editor.



ROGER, who is now a member of the crew aboard the Navy Hospital Ship, USS REPOSE, was a member of the Monorail crew before going into the Navy. The REPOSE is now in the South China Sea off the coast of Viet Nam.

Another letter we received was from BRUCE ROBINSON who worked on the Mule Pack Ride in Frontierland. He is now in the Army and writes: "I extend my appreciation to you for sending me Backstage Disneyland. I

enjoyed reading the issue very much. A few words for my present situation.

I have just completed three weeks of airborne training and am leaving for Fort Bragg, North Carolina, the fourth of January. My M.O.S. is military police; however, my new assignment is unknown at the present time. I've been in the service for a period of twenty-three weeks now."

LARRY GOMEZ, formerly from the Parking Lot and now in the Army writes: "Hi, people! I thought I'd write just to let you know what you're missing. Up to now all we've been doing is marching around, taking tests, eating and killing the company next to us at night in pillow fights. But it won't last much longer because Monday we leave for Basic up in the mountains. It's fairly cold over here in El Paso with high winds blowing at times to help make things worse. And to top that off with no hair on your head, it's twice as bad.

But seriously, I think this Army isn't a bad deal. We really eat good, and today we got huge Christmas presents. They cost about \$230.00 per man. Real nice green shirts, two pairs of boots, Khaki pants and dress uniform. They're just as flashy as those red and white stripes."

Another one we received was from SY HUGHES, a Fantasyland Ride Operator now in the Marine Corps. He writes: "I shall look forward to the pleasant occasion when I will again return to be with you one and all at good old Disneyland. Because of a 12 hour cease-fire, we were able to take a day off from our regular duties. Not to get drunk and raise heck, but for many of us to thank God for being alive, and to say a little prayer for those who were unable to join us.

Yesterday the men of the 3rd Engineer Battalion hosted the Vietnamese children from a local village in our area. We had a swell party for them and we enjoyed it also.

Oh, incidentally, I was selected for Staff Sergeant. I should get the stripe in February or March."

Each issue we are going to try to print excerpts from the letters we receive from our servicemen and a picture of them in uniform and Disneyland costume. So keep the letters coming. (Editor's Note: This word of advice which will help you in the service: If it moves, salute it; if it doesn't move, pick it up; if you can't pick it up, paint it.)



BY TOM STABILE

Well we're off again in '66. Under the leadership of GARRY CONK, this year's president, the Disneyland Recreation Club has already started planning various social and athletic activities for DRC members. This year's dances and parties look to be bigger and better than ever before. We are all looking forward to a huge theatre party in March which will feature the showing of "Dr. Zhivago." Be sure to keep a watchful eye for all announcements of this coming event.

This year the DRC will again offer discount cards for many of the Southland's finest recreational and entertainment centers. Among these are: Movieland Wax Museum, Sea World, Marineland, Glacier Falls Ice Skating, Melodyland, Let's Dine Out Club, and the Magic Kingdom Club. These discount tickets are available at the University of Disneyland trailer and the Personnel office.

We would like to remind everyone that all persons automatically become members of the DRC when they begin their employment at Disneyland. This is made possible through the financial assistance given us by the Company itself.

Also those employees who want to start their own club or sports activity should present their ideas to the DRC Council for approval and support. The Council doesn't do the actual organizing for a club, but it is most happy to assist. Meetings are held on the first Thursday or Friday of each month at the University of Disneyland trailer — contact Garry Conk for specific information. Extension 471.

The DRC would like to thank all those who made last year such a successful one, and we look forward to seeing you all at the next DRC function.

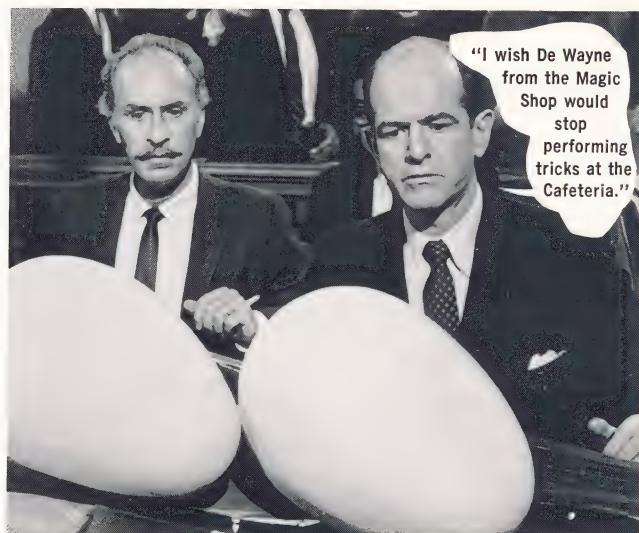


"Little boy blue,
Come blow your horn,
The sheep's in the meadow,
The cow's in the corn
And the corn is in the Golden Horseshoe.

THE PLUM LINE



— BY CLAUDE PLUM







Once again "Mudcat" Mike takes pen in hand and commences to comment on facts and folks in Fantasyland.

The other day during a wretched rainstorm which had just blown in from Knotts Berry Farm and was depositing its dour deluge on Disneyland, we were exchanging colorful quips with our leader, BILL SULLIVAN. As the dreadfully damp drops coursed down Sully's nose, he told us the following:

Sully Sez: Small World will open in Fantasyland in the first part of June, and the capacity will be 5,400 guests per hour. On the 16th of October, 1965, 57,877 guests were carried at the New York World's Fair, and Sully expects to break that record in Disneyland—some day.

CHUCK ABBOTT returned from his vacation completely exhausted.

Among our illustrious foremen are Gentleman JIM PATTON of Storybook, enjoying his extended sojourn with the cute canal girls, and his Royal Highness, RON HEMINGER, the Crown Prince of Peter Pan.

And, of course, let us not forget the boys on the bucket brigade—WES DEMMONS and JOE DERKOWSKI, foremen on opposing ends of the Skyway. Wes really enjoys his work up there as it keeps him in shape for golf—pushing the buckets around?!

Your scribe had a dandy time poking around among the stuffed toys and dolls in the wonderful Tinker Bell Toy Shop the other day. Pretty PEGGY GEORGER from the shop has "worked everywhere except on the Pony Farm." The Music Shop used to be Peggy's "pride and joy," but now she takes delight with her "babies" (the dolls). The shop closed on February 7 for remodeling and opened on Washington's Birthday. It was repainted and a new floor put in. Peggy would like everybody to come and see it. So would the manager, genial JOHN HAMILTON who supervises several

shops in Fantasyland. OLIVE HUGHES has a Scottish accent and if she meets someone from "back home" she bursts forth into her native brogue... delightful!

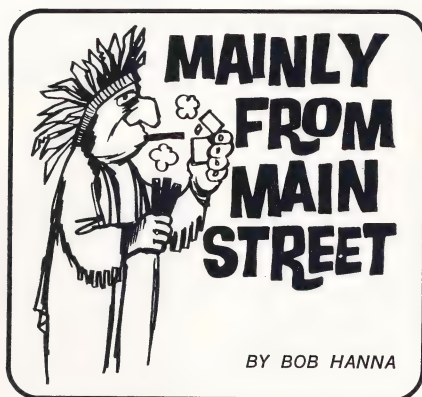
DREW SCHRIEFER is the "stock man" and what a job that is! The stock consists of some of the finest items to be found in the world. The dolls are collectors' items and quite unique... each doll is unlike any other. Drew, John and Peggy proudly showed us the STEIFF, or stuffed animals. These are all handmade and are of mohair and certainly the finest collection in California.

All the Food Stands in Fantasyland are now operated by Disneyland and will have the names of famous Disneyland characters... no, we do not mean, EARL ARCHER, WALT BRICKER or VAN FRANCE! We mean Mickey, Goofy, Pluto and such. The personnel will be appropriately costumed in the theme of the stand. The menu will have such features as Mickey Mouse Hamburgers, etc.

Tasty talk... All pies, cakes, buns and pastries now come from the Disneyland Bakery, located behind the Plaza Inn. I'll bet you didn't know that, did you?

Conclusion and Finis... ED WEBER had to borrow a dime from JIM DOW who didn't have one to call his wife to come and get him when it was raining!

P.S. We didn't make even one smart remark about HANK BLOCK in this column.



No, business isn't lousy—it's that in-between season. After the Happy Holocaust of the Hectic Holidays, we would probably collapse into a peaceful rut if it were not for supervisors, who, probably fearful of themselves falling into a rut while struggling with summer schedules, play a giant Chess game moving everyone back and forth, hither and yon. As a result, we do not get bored and we learn how to work other attractions.

Everyone moves from attraction to attraction so fast that it is difficult to remember everyone's name or who said what. So if the following names and sayings don't jibe...

ABE: Make yourself an honest man, and you can be sure there will be one less rascal in the world.

LARRY MILLER: Some folks think that they can hurt the organization when they get mad and quit, but they are wrong; it never hurts the tree for the dried up apples to fall off.

LUCINDA LYTLE: Happiness is like a kiss... to get any good out of it you must give it to someone else.

JERRY WHITE: One good thing you can give and still keep is your word.

JUDY (RECORD SHOP): In dieting the thing to remember first is to forget seconds.

RON DOYLE: The best way to keep your friends is not to give them away.

JOAN DANIEL: A friend is a gift you give yourself.

GEORGE SHORT: If you are a great believer in luck, the more you work, the more you will have.

ROY GREGG: Small deeds done are better than great deeds planned.

HAL WITZKE: The best thing to do behind a person's back is pat it.

DICK HOLMES: Deception is a short blanket. Pull it over your face and your feet stick out.

CINDY BROWNING: You may have to eat them at times so keep your words soft and sweet.

EARL SMICK: He who makes an ass of himself must not take offense if people ride him.

JOYCE BELANGER: Fear the goat from the front, the horse from the rear, and a man from all sides.

MIKE YOHAN: Too many people want to wave the baton, and not enough want to sing in the chorus.

SLIM TERRELL: When one is angry at himself he criticizes others.

VIVIAN OBORN: People are lonely because they build walls instead of bridges.

And that leaves our two leading hostesses, Diane and Nancy... Which one said? Don't try to get something for nothing and then complain about the quality.

As this goes to press, both SHERI MAXWELL and yours truly are at the Tiki Room. Sheri takes off for Paris with none other than our own Tour Guide, Monique, as her guide. Wonder how Jim and Tom are taking this. And in closing... Secret of a long happy life: Forgive EVERYbody, EVERYthing, EVERYnight, before you go to sleep.



TEENAGERS:

No question about it. Teenagers today live the perfect life. They have an inexhaustible supply of money... father. They have built-in maid service... mother. They have something to take their hostilities out on... everybody. They have the final word on everything, and if you should ever prove them wrong, they look at you and say: "What do you expect. I'm only a kid." Do you realize that teenagers today spend fourteen billion dollars a year? Plus another three billion that Mom slips them while Dad isn't looking! And every kid in the country has the same two records... but they trade them back and forth "because the scratches are different." Personally, I don't think teenagers even like music. They're just hooked on surface noise. And it's nowhere unless it's played top volume... on a \$19.95 non-fidelity phonograph! Believe me, if Vincent Van Gogh could hear this—off goes the other ear! Have you ever noticed the way teenagers are always looking in mirrors? Like, if they ever get lost, they want to be the first to know!

FINANCE:

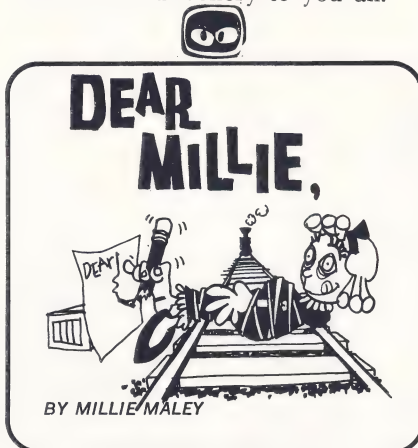
The President was in Texas; the Vice-President was in Asia; Congress was adjourned; and the stock market hit a new high. Any questions? They say the little man is back in the stock market. What does that mean? Midgets are buying? I don't want to brag, but I used to make \$3,000 a day in the market. I was a cashier at Safeway. I won't say what bad luck I've had in the stock market, but 50,000 years ago... the day they invented the wheel, I would have been investing in sledges. Last year I put \$5,000 into a holding company and I just found out what they're holding. My \$5,000! But you have to look on the positive side of the stock market. Like the sound, secure investments of today—are the tax losses of tomorrow!

NEW YORK:

Believe me, giving 680 million dollars to the transport workers isn't going to solve the problem. With this kind of money, who's going to ride on a subway? Considering the crime problem, the taxes, the water shortage, the blackout, and the subway strike, New York isn't so much a summer festival as a winter disaster!

A somber thought: Do you realize that in six more years Smokey the Bear will be old enough to smoke.

Pleasant buffoonery to you all.



Dear Millie:

There is a girl in Fantasyland who is "supposed" to be "going steady" with a friend of mine. But I know she is also going with a boy from Tomorrowland, Frontierland, and Adventureland. Should I tell my friend what his girl is doing?

Just Concerned from Merchandising

Dear Concerned:

What happened to Main Street? Lots of fellows here!

Dear Millie:

I go with a girl outside of the Park. She knows I work at Disneyland, but I haven't told her where or what I do. She keeps asking me and I'm afraid if she finds out I'm just a street sweeper she may lose interest in me. What can I tell her?

Just a Janitor on Main Street My Dearest Janitor:

Be proud of your job, because you can do it well. Besides, the pay is good and someday you might work up to Assistant to an Assistant Supervisor!

Dear Millie:

While having coffee in the cafeteria, I like to relax and enjoy a cigar. Some of the fellows complain about my cigar smoke. They all smoke cigarettes and I don't complain about their smoke. Do you think they should be so inconsiderate about my cigar?

Stoggie from Maintenance

Dear Stoggie:

No, I do not. Besides, cigars contain less cancer elements than cigarettes. For more information on this, you may consult Ken Kohler who is a "connoisseur of cigars."

Dear Millie:

When I'm rushing back from a break two or three minutes late, I occasionally come across a guest who is posing for a picture. What is the proper procedure?

1. Run on past and interrupt the picture?
2. Wait until the guest finishes?
3. Say "Excuse me, I'm late," and walk on by?

Always in a Hurry from Tomorrowland

Dear Hurry:

I suggest you try Number Two. If this takes too long, sneak around behind the guest and regulate your time better!

Dear Millie:

When pay day comes and I go to the bank to cash my check, a certain employee is always right behind me in line breaking his neck trying to see what my check is. How can I tell him to mind his own business in a nice way?

Likes Privacy on Main Street

Dear Privacy:

Let him get in line, just ahead of you, then you can break your neck for a while. "What's good for the goose, is good for the gander."

Confidential to Off-Stage:

You are never off-stage, you still have your co-workers.



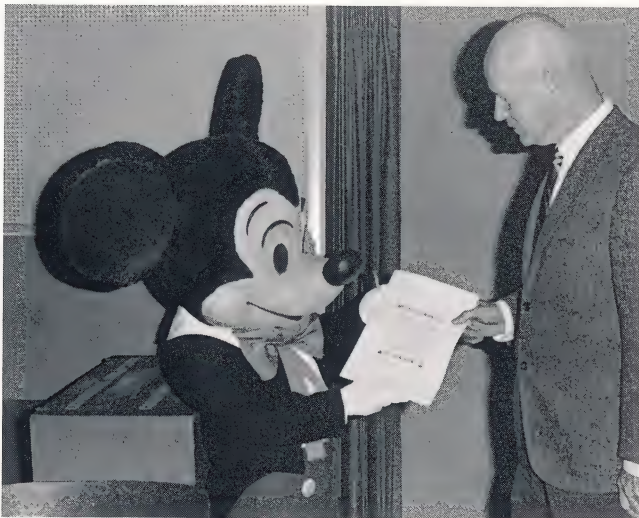
HEIDEMANN'S HISTORY



Everyone at the Pony Farm has anxiously been awaiting the newest arrival to our assortment of animals. This picture was taken a short time after the great moment, and a permanent ID card has already been issued.



Early one morning while there was still a full moon out, a group called "The Ugliers" appeared at the Wurlitzer Music Hall singing such famous songs as "Gorilla Of My Dreams," and "Ghoul Days." Later that day when guests began coming into the Park, they donned disguises and changed their name to the "Dapper Dans." Whoever heard of a Gorilla riding a bicycle?



Even Mickey Mouse voiced his opinion at the recent Employee Opinion Poll held at the Fantasyland Theatre. Conducted by Cal-Tech, the poll was given to every person working here at the Park.



Carl Ritter, retiring after ten years service, must have had mixed feelings when he handed his hat over to his replacement.



CHARLEY BROCK seems to think that everyone has forgotten him, but really we haven't forgotten you, Charley. Some of the people I've talked to seem to think that Charley is sort of a prince, others have even said he is even sort of charming. I've combined these two into "Prince Charming" for Charley's sake, so when you're walking past the Mule Pack Ride this summer, look for "Prince Charley er... Charming."



Walking past the Mine Train Ride the other day, I thought I noticed a slight change. Checking closer, I found that one of our submarine captains is now a train engineer. HANK BLOCK looked kind of lost wandering around on the platform but I guess he'll get used to the dry surroundings. Remember Hank, when you get to the geysers, don't dive like you did with the subs.

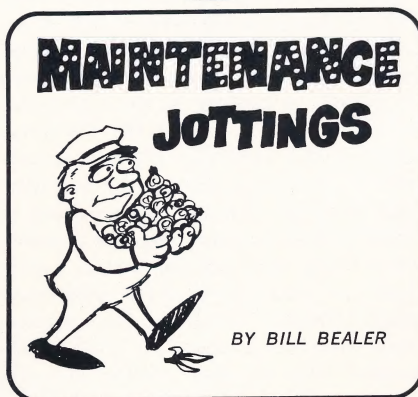
BILL O'CONNELL on the Keel Boats seems to enjoy running Davy Crockett's old boat. He sounds more and more like Davy every day. Keep a close eye on the river, Bill.

A small boy with long hair was walking around the Trading Post trying to keep his cowboy hat on as tight as possible. LUCETTE ALBILLAR asked him why he wore his hat so tight. It seems he mistook the rabbit pelts laying around for crew-cut scalps and he wasn't taking any chances.

The Golden Horseshoe has a new foreman in the form of DICK WELLS. I guess Dick has gone around Tom Sawyer's Island on the Mark Twain so much he decided to take an inside job.

CHERRILL ORAM, "The Annie Oakley of Frontierland," works at the Shooting Gallery keeping all those marksmen in line. Seems she has the reputation of beating all the Marines in shooting matches, then demanding their medals for marksmanship.

KEN GORDON on the Island Rafts holds the record for the greatest number of people on one raft. Ken tells me he's had 96 on a raft at one time; would you believe 55? (*Editor's Note:* I'd believe 30 guests, 1 driver, 4 crates and a cat trying to get at the ducks!) How about Ken and a small fishing pole?



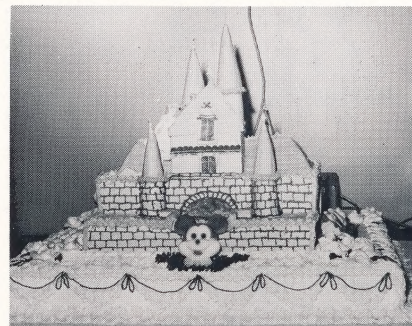
Everyone traditionally celebrates the New Year with a party. Maintenance got a head start on everyone, because at the Fantasyland Machine Shop on Thursday afternoon, December 30, MR. and MRS. JOHN CORMIER treated the whole division to a cake and ice cream party.

This cake was really an achievement. Mrs. Cormier started baking it on Tuesday and finished at 7:30 a.m. on Thursday. It was shaped in the form of Sleeping Beauty's Castle and had miniature replicas of Snow White, Mickey Mouse, Sleeping Beauty, Alice in Wonderland, Mary Poppins and other Disney characters incorporated into the design. It measured 20 inches by 30 inches and was 25 inches tall, and served 200 people. All who were fortunate enough to stop by and sample the cake, agreed that it was delicious. A hearty thanks and three cheers go to the Cormier's.

Boy, are things "shaping up" in the Maintenance Office! The traffic in and out of the office has increased 201 percent in the last two months. The Maintenance Division is expanding to

meet additional requirements, but something tells me CLAIRE HOLDEN, JAN MADISON and BETTY JONES have more to do with the increase.

One of the most amazing and popular demonstrations ever seen here was the "Rocket Man" who flew from the



Flight Circle in Tomorrowland during the Christmas Season. The Rocket Belt Team of Textron's Bell Aerosystems Company consisted of rocket pilots, BILL SUITOR and GORDON YAEGER, and rocket technicians, BILL BURNS, EDWARD GAISER, and DOUG MEIKLEJOHN.

The Rocket Belt consists of a twin nozzle hydrogen peroxide (H_2O_2) propulsion system mounted on a fiberglass corset, which is secured to the operator by quick-release safety belts.

One group of men you hardly realize are around here are that slippery bunch referred to as Oilers. These guys get in and out of tight spots all the time. Besides oiling, they wash, steam-clean, repair, replace, and gas just about anything that moves. They keep the boss's chair from squeaking and make heroic rescues of scooters out of gas in the middle of the numerous ponds the rain creates in the construction area. The general foreman, EMMETT WOOD, is assisted by foremen, FRANK HANSEN, JACK CLEMMER, VERNON HUNTINGTON, and DAVID BARTCHARD. The rest of the crew includes TERRANCE CRAIG, JAMES HUNTINGTON, ROBERT LONG, FELIX MARQUEZ, JAMES MORMON, THOMAS MOROZO, JOHN SCHOLLAR, and JERRY O'NESKY. Without them, the Park would come to a screeching halt.

Small World is scheduled for completion early in the summer. This attraction has been increased in length as compared to the Fair, and there will be 72 boats, instead of the 50 used at the Fair. There will be over 300 dolls and each will be singing the Small World song in their native tongue as you pass by.

10-4 FROM SECURITY



BY JACK KEHOE

The big news in Security that is holding the press up... is the new arrival of BECKY and BOBBY BRACKIN's baby girl... Tamra Ann — 7 lbs.-9 1/4 oz.

Since this is the closest issue to St. Patrick's Day, March 17, we would like to wish all of you a nice happy St. Patrick's Day and to go along with all us who have red faces and Irish blood in us. Just think if we were to add (Mc) to the following names: Mc WOLCZAK or Mc IRZYK... Poor St. Patrick...

It has been rumored that a strange man in blue has been seen, going through the Park with a large pan of do-nuts, making his deliveries from shop to shop inside the Park. Well, it's our own "Drip Pan John" or known by the other name, JOHN GRAY. He is doing a great job keeping Disneyland free of oil... just ask our truck drivers.

JOE MARBERRY says West Gate is not so bad. After all, he can keep a good eye on some of the golfers across the street. Plus he seems to know the next big move going on in the Park. CLAUDE NELSON from Harbor Gate is now lunch relief at the other gates, keeping on a tight schedule all the time. So just wave at him as he goes by on his scooter.

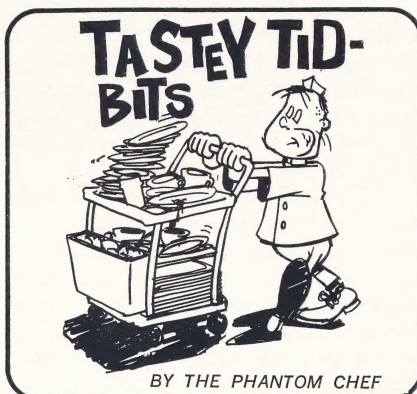
DICK KORN at Main Gate cut his finger the other day. The little girls in Merchandising had to hold his hand and his head and run the gate for him... boy! what a way to go!

Have you heard GEORGE MUSACHIA at Harbor Gate greet some of our employees in Spanish and Japanese as they come in the gate? This George can twitch his mustache and really go to town on these languages.

JIM CLERMONT who has been on the graveyard shift for the last ten years is now on days at Richfield Exit. He says this sun is just too much... He may even get a tan.

We hope you like the new bumper

stickers. We seem to have a color for any occasion.



BY THE PHANTOM CHEF

Now that the Plaza Inn is again open after being closed for two weeks, the confusion is all over. It got so involved that nobody knew who worked where. KATHLEEN BUTLER, who is usually a cashier at the Cafeteria, was over on the line at the Pavilion, and LARRY HARRIGAN, who is usually in that sport shirt at the Tiki Bar and Tahitian Terrace, was working at the Pavilion. In some respects it seems everything was for the better. Larry had just gotten tired of the spiel from the bird at the Tiki Room. He was even reciting it in his sleep. So just as they moved him in, they moved the old spiel out. Well, that's the way the tape taps.

TERRY HOROWITZ, Pavilion, is majoring in swimming at Santa Ana Junior College. At least every Friday and Saturday he's seen going into dives. Only kidding, of course. (Editor's Note: Let's have no more old gags just to get people's names in your column.)

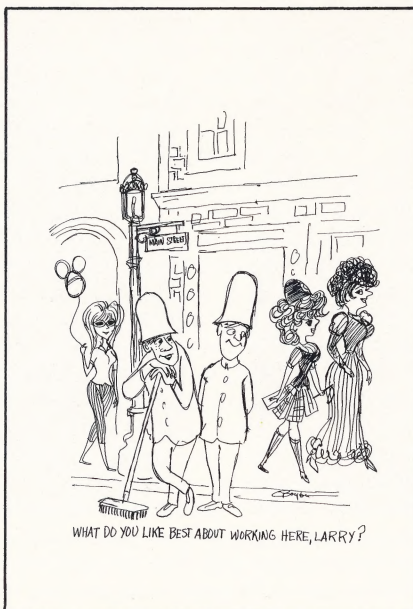
MARIAN SCHWACHA, Coke Corner, was one of the visitors at the Re-Training Program at the Golden Horseshoe for all of the Food Character Stands. I know exactly what she asked for to drink. That wasn't nice, Marian, especially when you don't think it's funny when they ask for Pepsi at Coke Corner.



Can't get used to seeing JOHN CORA at the Food Character stands. His training at the Parking Lot isn't helping him much. I saw him try to squeeze four wieners into one hot dog bun. They aren't cars, John.

DALE BURNER should be married by now, and we're always glad to see a supervisor tie the knot. Now he'll really know what being bossed is like.

PERRY DAVIS, popcorn wagons, asked me if I knew why a raven was like a writing desk... (Editor's Note: I warned you.)



HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO TELL US WHAT'S WRONG WITH "BACKSTAGE DISNEYLAND"

The opinion poll "bug" has hit us; also, we're taking a poll so you could tell us how to improve our magazine. IT WILL BE STRICTLY PERSONAL AND NO ONE BUT MEMBERS OF THE STAFF WILL EVER SEE IT. After you have filled it out, please mail to Walt Disney, c/o The Studio, Burbank. On the envelope, please print in block letters, "Here is my unbiased opinion on that superb Disneyland Employees' magazine.

Thanking you for your help, I am humbly, Your Editor

1. MY FAVORITE COLUMN IS ...
(Check Two Only)

- ☐ The Editor Speaks
☐ Crosseyed Views
☐ Sskf Faish thsewwe
☐ Srwuq Trywshty
☐ Trysht Trhsirhrhe
☐ Wyrtrt Whrrts.

2. MY FAVORITE AUTHOR IS ...
(Fill out answers to the following)

It's twice in coffee, once in ade, but not in milk. _____

It's at the endof endo. _____

What you see with. (Singular) _____

What's served with crumpets in England. _____

Take 0-7 from Agent James Bond and you get. _____

What comes second in Frontierland. _____

3. I think Backstage Disneyland should have the following number of pages.
(Circle One)

100 100 100 100 100 100 100
100 100 100 100 100 100 100
100 100 100 100 100 100 100
100 100 100 100 100 100 100

4. When my picture and/or name doesn't appear in Backstage I feel ...

(Pick the appropriate answer that best sums up your true feelings)

- ☐ I'm hurt because I've been forgotten but I realize the staff of Backstage Disneyland has tried to be fair and impartial.
☐ I must have made a boo-boo and I'm being punished, but I realize the Staff of Backstage has tried to be fair, etc.

4. (cont'd)

- ☐ Nobody knows I work here but the staff of Backstage has tried to be and so on, and so on.
☐ I don't really care but I realize that this answer will cause my mailing label to be torn off the envelope for the next issue but I realize the staff of, and all that jazz like before.

5. If a man has 28 apples, 5 pears, 6 oranges and 1 eggplant, and he gives $\frac{1}{3}$ of each of these to 5 people, but only $\frac{1}{2}$ of them get an equal number, how many are distributed, percentage-wise to each person, to the nearest weight.

(This has nothing to do with the magazine but my son has it coming up in a final this year.)

6. Sum up what you think of Backstage with one of the following words:

- ☐ Super ☐ Great ☐ Fantastic
☐ Wonderful ☐ Magnificent ☐ Oley
☐ Supercalifragilisticexpalidocious
☐ Sucicodilaipxecitsiligarfilacrepus
(For our backward readers only)

WARNING: Do not write any of your own words in or this page will vaporize into poison gas.

We were going to run in this issue your answers to this poll but we ran out of space. Keep watching future issues of Backstage so you can find out how this suspenseful poll came out.

Note: To all departments: Do you wish a poll taken. We'll be glad to do it for you and we guarantee that you'll know the answers before the poll comes out.



WHAT? . . . AND LEAVE SHOW BIZ??